



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XII—NO. 21.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1800.

WHOLE NO. 593.

THE HOVEL ON THE HEATH.

A MORAL TALE.

AMIDST the deepest gloom of human misery, a gleam of distant hope frequently appears; the brightest sky is sometimes dimmed by the temporary shade of an unexpected cloud. Such was the incident which forced, on a sultry afternoon, Captain Arlington, and his amiable lady, who had been married only a few days, to seek shelter from a sudden shower, as they were straying together on the heath about a mile distant from the extensive grounds of Sir William Branding, at whose delightful villa they had accepted an invitation to pass what is commonly called the honey moon. On the wild and solitary waste no other refuge presented itself, than a miserable little Hovel built entirely of mud, which stood by the road-side, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile. Thither they had hastened; pursued as it were, by the single cloud that appeared above the brilliant horizon, and which had gained on them sufficiently to sprinkle them with a few big drops, when the Captain tapped at the friendly wicket. The door was immediately opened by a venerable old man bowed with age, who held in his hand a small basket of cakes: from the occasional sale of which, to passing travellers, he had for some years drawn his slender support. Time, as if envious of the rival locks, had with his cruel scythe mowed the old man's forehead bare: but the silver hairs still curled gracefully round his declining neck; and, by the bounty of him "who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," kindly continued to screen from too rapid injury the decaying auditory nerves. There was little occasion, and no time for ceremony. The Captain with his arm round Matilda's waist, placed her in the Hovel; and the poor old man, apologizing for his want of better accommodation, tendered her his only chair.

The rain pattered against the small casement; but a palace had not better screened them from the storm than the humble Hovel on the heath. The scene was interesting: the Captain, with his legs crossed, leaned over the back of Matilda's chair; while the old man had seated himself on his cleanly straw pallet in the opposite corner, and on which lay a bible open, with a pair of spectacles on the leaves. The sojourners looked at one another, with mixed emotions of admiration and of wonder; as they glanced round the neat little room, as they eyed with complacency the venerated owner. All were silent; but reflection was busy in every bosom. The rain had now ceased: the Captain broke one of the old man's biscuits with his lady; they smiled, and eat it with pleasure; and, each putting a guinea into his hand, which each extinctively pressed, with a suppressed sigh of—"God bless you!" they thanked him for the shelter which he had afforded them, and departed.

The poor man was struck dumb, he was struck motionless, with astonishment; his feet stirred not, though his eyes seemed divided between heaven and his benefactors; a confused sound struggled in his breast for utterance, but not a word could he articulate, till they were too distant to hear the benedictions which flowed from his lips.

Freed, now, from all restraint, the happy pair gave mutual expression to their secret cogitations. They admired the form, the aspect, the decent cleanliness, the entire deportment, of the old man; they wondered who he was, what he had been, how long he had resided there, whether he ever had a wife and children, whether he was fixed there by choice or necessity, how he contrived to procure all the necessaries for existence, his food, his drink, his cloathing, his furniture. These, and innumerable other wonders, which neither could resolve, engaged their conversation till they reached Sir William's.

They mentioned their adventure to the Knight; but neither himself, nor any of his servants, knew any thing more of the Hovel on the heath, than that it was the miserable residence of a decent old man, said to be about ninety years of age, who had reared it with his own hands on the waste, inclosed a few feet of ground for a garden, and obtained a livelihood, such as it was, by selling cakes to travellers, for which the keen air of the heath sometimes gave them an appetite. Sir William had occasionally tossed him a shilling, as he whirled by; but he never had the curiosity to make any enquiry whether more might be well bestowed, or the little he had given was not literally thrown away. "When a gentleman sees these people, he may relieve them; it is not his business to seek them."

This was no sentiment of the Captain and his beloved Matilda; and their curiosity was rather increased, than diminished, by the result of their enquiries. They neither thought or talked of any thing else than the poor old man, during the whole evening; and they fully resolved, before they resigned themselves to a sweet repose, that they would the next morning again visit the Hovel; solicit his story from his own mouth; and endeavor to soften, for their venerable host, what they could not but consider as his too rigorous fate.

This amiable couple, though natives of the East-Indies, were both of English parents. They had early conceived an affection for each other; but the Captain's father, General Arlington, who was lately deceased, would never give his consent to their union. Not that the portion of Matilda was by any means contemptible; but her birth was considered as much too humble for an alliance with his son. The fact is, that she was the daughter of a worthy man, who had formerly been a private soldier in the East-India company's service, and who had bettered his fortune by marrying the widow of a wealthy native. Matilda was the only surviving child of this union: and her mother dying, while she was young, confined the charge of her education, in Europe, with her jointure of 5000*l.* to her first husband's sister, lady Branding. Her father, in the mean time, who had for some years been engaged in trading voyages, was cast away on the coast of Caffraria; his ship went to pieces among the rocks; and the crew, almost to a man, were massacred by the inhabitants. The intelligence of this melancholy event, far from diminishing the honorable regard of Captain Arlington, had served to strengthen, if possible, his attachment to the unfortunate Ma-

tilda. His family had for some time been settled in England; and the object of his affections had now no inducement to return to India: so that, resolving patiently to wait the General's decease, or change of sentiments, they interchanged their vows of unalterable regard which by the former event had recently received fruition.

Such being the history of Captain Arlington and his amiable lady, it will not appear wonderful that minds so susceptible should have taken a strong interest in the sufferings of a poor old man whom chance, as the haughty stoic would assert, but Providence, in the language of them, and of every other humble christian, had thus driven them to witness, and inspired them to relieve.

Early in the morning, they hastened to fulfil the benevolent purpose of their hearts: but, on arriving at the Hovel, what was their surprise, to find the poor old man busily engaged in comforting an apparently dying man, who was stretched in agony on his little bed! The effusion of blood had been great; and neither the old man, nor the Captain, could conceal the sanguinary appearance with sufficient dexterity, though both made the attempt, to elude the fair Matilda's eye, who instantly fainted at the sight. The Captain snatched up the chair in which she sunk, and carried her immediately into the air; while the old man hastened to the well, and with a few gentle aspersions of the cool element, quickly recalled her fleeting spirits.

As soon as she was fully recovered, the Captain begged to be informed by what accident the unfortunate man had been injured, and whether his wounds appeared to be curable. To which the old man replied, that his patient was a sailor, and had been left for dead on the heath, soon after the preceding evening, by some cruel assassins, who were disturbed while rifling his pockets; that the travellers who came up, discovering him weltering in his blood, had borne him to the hut, and assisted to dress his wounds, which did not appear dangerous; that the alarming effusion had flowed chiefly in consequence of a violent contusion on his nose; that he had been refreshed already with several hours sleep; and that there was reason to hope, as he seemed calm and free from fever, that three or four days rest would enable him to proceed on his journey.

Being thus satisfied respecting the wounded seaman, and learning that he laid extremely quiet, and seemed inclined for dozing, Capt. Arlington ventured to ask the old man for a narrative of his own history; in which he added, both his lady and himself felt unaccountably interested, and irresistibly prompted to enquire.

"Alas, alas!" said the old man, with a profound sigh, raising his left hand to his eyes, as his right leaned on his faithful staff, "my history will, I fear, give you but little pleasure; as for me, I have pondered so often over my misfortunes, and have already so exhausted the springs of sorrow, that I shall but little interrupt you with my tears." Then seating himself on the lowly threshold of his humble abode, with Matilda all attention in the chair at his right side, and her husband on a large stone opposite, in a tremulous but manly voice, he thus began—

"My father was a country gentleman of small fortune, and he had a large family. He gave us all a decent education; and, when he had done that, he had little else to give. Death has made wonderful havoc among us! I know not that I have a single relation now alive. Some of my brethren fought their fortune in foreign parts; and most of them perished in the deep, or by the sword. I had nourished no ambitious notions; and sought only to increase, with an increasing family, the small income of a village-school, by farming a few acres of land. This was my highest wish, and this wish I lived to see accomplished. I rented, for many years, about twenty acres of land; and I intrusted, on the average, about the same number of boys. My wife was a notable woman; she managed the dairy; she looked after the poultry; she went weekly to market; she attended the household; and she taught plain work, reading and writing, to a few village girls. In her youth, let it not offend you, dearest lady, but she more strongly resembled you than any female face I ever beheld. Gracious heaven!" he cried, lifting his swimming eyes upward, "preserve you, excellent lady, from her fate; from the fate of our dear boy, her exact image! whom we had the misfortune to lose, and whose loss gave the death wound to the forrowing saint, and to all my hopes of mundane felicity!"

[To be continued.]

DREADFUL EFFECTS of the FROST in HOLLAND. From Brown's Journal of the Retreat of the British Army, in 1795.

THE frost was so intense, that the water which came from our eyes, freezing as it fell, hung in icicles to our eye-lashes, and our breath freezing as soon as emitted, lodged in heaps of ice about our faces, and on the blankets or coats that were wrapped round our heads. Night fast approaching, a great number both men and women began to linger behind, their spirits being quite exhausted, and without hopes of reaching their destination; and if they once lost the column of march, though but a few minutes, it being dark, and no track to follow, there was no chance of finding it again. In this state numbers were induced to sit down, or creep under the shelter of bushes; where, weary, spiritless, and without hope, a few moments conigned them to sleep: but alas! whoever slept, awaked no more; their blood instantly congealed in their veins, the spring of life soon dried up, and if ever they opened their eyes, it was only to be sensible of the last agonies of their miserable existence.

ANECDOTE.

DOCTOR KING, late Archbishop of Dublin, having invited several persons of distinction to dine with him, had, among a great variety of dishes, a fine leg of mutton and caper-sauce; but the Doctor, who was not fond of butter, and remarkable for preferring a trencher to a plate, had some of the above pickles reserved dry for his own use; which, as he was musing, he called aloud to the company to observe him: "I here present you, my Lords and Gentlemen," said he, "with a sight that may henceforth serve you to talk of as something curious, That you saw an Archbishop of Dublin, at fourscore and seven years of age, eat capers upon a trencher."

NEW FASHIONS.

SINCE the Russian arch-butcher's defeat, Suwarrow Dresses and Suwarrow Hats, are getting out of fashion, and we observe Suwarrow Coffins, advertised in a southern paper: we presume, they were invented by Citizen Massena, one of the principal undertakers to his Russian Highness. A Boston paper, also advertises, Duke of York's slopt brim and swimming crown Hats for sale.

SELECT SENTENCES.

WHILST we live, let us live well; for be a man so rich, when he lights his fire, Death may perhaps enter the door before it be burnt out.

Riches pass away like the twinkling of an eye; of all friends they are the most inconstant. Flocks perish--relations die--friends are not immortal--you will die yourself--but I know one thing that is out of the reach of fate, and that is the judgment passed upon the dead--Therefore be persuaded to improve time in such a manner, that when this great and terrible day shall come it will not find you in an unpreparedness for it.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SELECT PASSAGES FROM SHAKESPEARE, Applicable to Young Ladies of this city.

MISS H.

---WHO sees the heavenly Rosalind,
That, like a rude and savage man of Inde,
At the first opening of the gorgeous east,
Bows not his vassal head; and, stricken blind,
Kisses the base ground with obedient breath?
What peremptory eagle-fighted eye
Dares look upon the heaven of her brow,
That is not blinded by her majesty?
[Love's Labor Lost.]

MISS G.

OH! she doth teach the torches to burn bright!
It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night,
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear:
Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear!
So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows,
As yonder lady o'er her fellows shows.
[Romeo and Juliet.]

MISS W.

A violet in the youth of primy nature,
Forward, not permanent; sweet, not lasting;
The perfume and suppliance of a minute;
No more.
[Hamlet.]

THE UNFORTUNATE.

"O Death! thou footstool of the woe-worn breast
Come heal the anguish of my tortured soul,
Lull all my sorrows and my sins to rest,
And teach these steps to reach my destin'd goal.
"On that cold stone which leads to mansions proud,
I'll lay my restless, aching head, and die;
Nought but these rags to form my humble shroud;
No father's footings and no mother's sigh."
Thus ANNA wept;--once grac'd with every charm
With angel purity and virtue blest;
Protecting spirits shelter'd her from harm,
And guardian angels watch'd her midnight rest.
But now, dejected is that ANNA's form,
At her betrayer's door she lays her head:
She needs no more the "pelting of the storm,"
But links rebellious and the silent dead.
Ah! lovely ANNA! hast thou sunk to rest?
Calmed are the throbbings of that woe-brought heart?
Oh! may the "turf lie lightly on thy breast,
Thou beautiful victim to seduction's art!
At morn of life in youth's bright colors dress'd,
When soft-eyed love up-heaves the oppressive sigh,
Then novel pleasure fires the artless breast,
And tears stand trembling in the maiden's eye,
In health's gay morn, in blushing rosy bloom,
When budding beauties drink the living ray;
Nipt by a frost they wither in the tomb,
The short lived flowers of a summer's day.
Ah HENRY! spoiler of the fair one's fame!
Thine is the lot to bear a life of woe,
To seek for pleasure, and experience pain,
To find thy conscience ever as thy foe.
Though wealth should favor, and though fortune smile,
Yet still to unrelenting death they tend:
What though 'tis yours, to rear ambition's pile,
There pleasure's dream and pride's vain trophies end.
No parents then shall hang upon thy breast,
Kind heaven entreating for thy longer stay;
No seraphs hail thee to eternal rest,
Nor point thy passage to the realms of day.

TO A BLIGHTED ROSE.

YES, thou must die! Sweet flower, thy beauties fade,
And round thy drooping head chill breezes fly;
Cold, is the hand, that want to lend its aid,
Lost the mild radiance of that cheering eye!
Thus, did the promise of unclouded day,
Mark the bright dawn; by earlier prospects cheer'd;
But ah! ere noon arriv'd, faint beam'd the ray;
It cast a sickening gleam,--and disappear'd.

THE MINIATURE PICTURE.

A TALE.

IN the early settlement of this country, when the fields and meadows, nay, the populous cities which we now enjoy, were wildernesses beaten only by the foot of savages, lived an amiable pair, whose names shall be distinguished under those of William and Mary. Happiness seemed to have sheltered their cot with her wing, and plenty abounded their stores. A smiling infant on whom the parents doated to excess, was the pledge of their mutual loves. Their prayers ascended with the beams of morning to Heaven for its preservation, and the shades of the evening witnessed the fervor of their devotion. Their lives glided peacefully on, and their happiness seemed incapable of interruption. In the solemn stillness of the night, Mary was suddenly roused from her sleep by the sound of a light step approaching the bed. She started from her slumbers, and beheld the shadowy form of an Indian, with his tomahawk extended over the head of her sleeping husband. She caught her infant to her bosom, and with a convulsive outcry made her escape. Flying from the place, she heard the voice of her husband in the most wringing tone of anguish, exclaiming, "Save the child! Oh, save the child!" It was in vain that the neighbors flew to the assistance of her husband; the bed was covered with blood, but no trace of him was to be found. Searches were made in every part of the country to no effect; and enquiry was rendered still more unsuccessful. With an heart bleeding at every pore, Mary retired to a remote part of the country, and indulged herself in undisturbed lamentation. Her most intimate friends knew not the place of her retirement, and the common opinion was that she was dead. When the first delirium of anguish was over, she relapsed into a composed and settled state of melancholy, which spreads over the bloom of youth the deadly paleness of despair. Her only relief was to trace in the countenance of the boy the lineaments of his father. She could contemplate with a melancholy satisfaction the proficiency of the infant, and discern the father's virtues in the blossom. While he was one day prattling in the lap of his mother, a beggar entered the room, imploring charity and assistance. Mary beheld his emaciated form, his ragged vestment, and her heart was touched with compassion. She was about to administer relief, when she beheld a portrait suspended by a golden chain from his neck. "It is thus," said she, "that you beggars tamper with the simplicity of women. That golden chain and portrait which you now wear, was probably pilfered by you from some person who is now lamenting its loss; to you it is of no value, to them it may be of value inestimable." At the conclusion of this speech, the stranger burst into tears, and exclaimed-- "You do me the greatest injustice; insult the rich and the powerful, they may revenge it, but spare the miseries of the poor; the heart that is bleeding under all the allows of misfortune is still alive to the goads and stings of reproach. This, madam, is the portrait of a wife, whom I loved dearer than life. These tears, madam, attest the sincerity of my remarks."

Mary examined the picture--she fainted away, and awoke to life and transport in the arms of her husband. It is almost unnecessary to mention, that William, instead of being murdered, was merely held in bondage by the Indians; that he made his escape, and had the address to preserve this picture from the search of the savages; and that this was his only consolation until he found himself in possession of the original.

MORCEAU.

FROM "THE GENIUS OF LIBERTY."

*** OH! Slavery, thou greatest curse which ever fell on mortals; while I trace thy bloody footsteps--while I hear the groans which thou causest--while I hear the founding of thine iron scourge, my soul trembles--my heart bleeds--tears gush down from my eyes. What is man? Oh, man! unhappy creature!--feeble in thine origin, in thy life a prey to death; tossed on seas of trouble; lashed by whirlwinds of passion and misfortune; the sport of numberless evils, and victim of despair: Yet all these ills never make thee wiser; thou canst not learn from experience--thou canst not grow wiser by instruction. Man has no feelings of compassion; he is an enemy to man: If he has power, he enslaves; if he has no power, yet he flings whom he dares not strike. Where is adamant so hard as man's heart--where is midnight so dark as his mind--where is chaos so dreadfully raging as his passions? Ruthless child of fate, who shall bemoan thee? ***

SONNET:

BY MISS LOCKE.

MOURNER! I hear thy agonizing sigh,
I see thee, now that all thy hopes are fled,
Cast o'er the tranquil deep a tearful eye,
Then pillow on the rock thy aching head!
But, hark! those sounds, borne on the fresh'ning gale,
Bid thy despairing heart with rapture glow,
For, yonder see the long-expected sail,
While eager love chides the too tardy prow.
The calm is o'er; the blast impetuous sweeps;
I see that piercing look of deep distress
Quick glancing on thy child, who smiling, sleeps,
Lall'd by the storm which wrecks his happiness;
He sleeps; nor heeds a mother's frantic cries,
While the fond father, the lov'd husband, dies.

SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1800.

COMMERCIAL.

Notice is hereby given, that by the Act, "further to suspend the Commercial Intercourse between the United States and France, and the dependencies thereof," in operation from and after the 2d inst. the **WHOLE ISLAND OF HISPANIOLA**, shall for the purposes of the said Act be considered as a dependency of the French Republic.
Custom-House, New-York, March 4.

The Frigate **United States**, with our Envoys to the French Republic on board, had a passage of 28 days to Cadiz.

Capt. Harding, who arrived at Boston, on Tuesday last from Embden, which place he left Dec. 17th, says, reports are in circulation, that a general Peace amongst all the Continental powers was on the tapis, when he sailed.
Capt. Rich, from Leghorn, which he left the 6th Dec. informs, that the Austrians had invested Genoa, and invited the citizens to surrender the town.

Extract of a letter from Malaga, dated Dec. 3.
"Last post an order came from Madrid, informing, that in consequence of the repeated remonstrances of the Ambassadors of all neutral powers, and considering the establishment of French Consular Tribunals in the Spanish ports as an usurped right, never having been recognized by this Court; his Catholic Majesty instructs the Captain Generals of the various districts, to take cognizance of all prizes sent by cruisers, of whatever nation they may be, into the ports of Spain, and the Consuls shall only treat as simple agents in the same."

Extract of a letter from a young gentleman on board the United States frigate John Adams, to his friend in Charleston, dated St. Kitts, Jan. 22.

"We are just arrived at St. Kitts, from a cruise off Porto-Rico. The day before Christmas, our ad. Lieut. Mr. Smith, the Lieut. of Marines, Purser and a Midshipman, were sent on shore about 25 miles from St. John, to buy provisions. The instant they landed they were surrounded by Spanish troops, and carried to St. John, where they were put in confinement and treated as prisoners of war. Their not returning at night, and Capt. Crofs knowing what a jealous set of people the Spaniards are, suspected that something of the kind had happened; he waited until the next day, and then ran down for St. John. Lieut. Flagg and a midshipman were sent on shore to demand the prisoners of the Governor; they were detained one hour at the Moro Castle, and then an officer was sent to confer with the Lieutenants, who demanded an audience of the Governor, but was refused, upon which he sent word to the Governor, that he should return in the morning, and if he was then refused an audience, that they should immediately return to America, and make a formal complaint to our government; of which, I suppose, the Governor being fearful, not only gave an audience the next day, but invited them both to dine with him, and let the prisoners at liberty in the evening—all except Mr. Smith, who refused to leave his prison until the boat and every thing which was taken from him were returned into his hands, which being done the next day, all things were settled amicably. A few days after we took a prize and then left the station for St. Kitts; our cruise being out.

To-morrow we shall sail again on a cruise to windward of Guadaloupe, where we expect to fall in with a French gun ship, which is cruising off there."

CAUTION.

From an Alexandria paper, Feb. 27.

The money brought from New-Orleans by James Elliot and others, and which on examination proves to be counterfeit, are of the U. States paper—dated Philadelphia, Feb. 1795, June 1796, April 1797, and Feb. 1798, for the 100 dollar bills, and marked A and red E. The 50 dollar bills are Post Notes, dated Philadelphia, April 1798, and marked B. The bills are well imitated, but the paper inferior to that of the true bill; the signing hard to be known from the true bill, except the G in the Cashier's name, and Simpson, are written larger and the ink paler than in the real bill. Some of them are signed John Kean, Cashier.

The public are warned that a great quantity of this paper is in New-Orleans, and coming on to the U. States.

Two men who arrived here in the schooner Two Brothers, from New-Orleans, were apprehended on Monday, for passing bills of the above description—on examination, one of them was dismissed, it not appearing he had passed any of the bills, and the other, (the above named James Elliot) kept in custody for further examination.

Charleston, Feb. 12

The schooner **George**, Thornton, which arrived yesterday, was bound from Savannah to St. Thomas; on her passage to that port was taken by a French privateer, who took out the Captain and all the hands except two, and put nine negroes on board, with orders to make the first French port. After being in their possession a few days, they fell in with the brig **Polly**, Capt. Morris, of Philadelphia, who re-captured the schooner, and put a sufficient number of hands on board to navigate her to this port.

BALTIMORE, March 1.

Captain D'Vol late master of the sch'r. **Eagle**, of Baltimore, which upset at sea, on the 30th January last, gives the following information:

Two days after the misfortune, all hands on the wreck, the ship Sitters, captain Stokes, of Charleston, fell in with us. We begged his assistance; but he refused to take us up, alleging that he was short of provisions; at length after strong intreaties, he bade us swim on board; this he knew the weak state of myself and crew would not allow us to comply with; Capt. S. then inhumanly left us to all the calamities of starvation and lingering death—However, on the following morning about nine o'clock, his Majesty's ship **Asia**, Admiral Vandeput, took us off the schooner, treated us with the utmost humanity, and landed us safe at Hampton Roads. Thus were myself and crew relieved by the generosity of a Foreigner, when refused it by an American!—In behalf of himself and crew, Capt. D'Vol returns his most grateful acknowledgements for the kind hospitable treatment which they received from Admiral Vandeput, and the officers of the **Asia**.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.

FEMALE HEROISM.

Samuel Dille, living on Wills-creek, a branch of the Muskingum, and his wife, went in search of two steers which had strayed from them. Having proceeded some distance from the house they heard the distant tinkling of cow bells, when Mr Dille, supposing it to be his steers, immediately proceeded in the direction whence the sound came, leaving Mrs D. with the horses and his gun in charge. In his absence the dog reed two young bears, one of which Mrs D. shot, and loading her gun wounded the other, so that it fell from the tree. The dog seizing it, its cries brought the old bear to its relief. But this heroine, in no wise dismayed, having again loaded her gun, had just dispatched the dam, when her husband, alarmed at the report of the gun, returned.

NIAGARA, (upper Canada) Feb. 3.

The Duke of Kent is appointed to the Lord lieutenancy of Ireland; and lieutenant governor Hunter to be governor general of British America.

Leave has been given by his grace the duke of Portland to our half pay officers to enter into the service of the United States; in consequence of which, several of this description, residing in that country, have taken commissions, and are now doing duty in the provisional regiments.

TO LET,

A ROOM and bed room, furnished, with the privilege of the kitchen—or with board if required: for further particulars enquire of the printer.

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COURT of HYMEN.

BLEST state! where souls each other draw—
Where love is liberty and law!—
The choicest blessing found below,
That man can wish, or heaven bestow.

MARRIED

By the Rev. Mr Bisset, **ROBERT WEAIR OSBORN Esq.** Lt. ad U. S. Regt. of Artillerists and Engineers, to Miss **MARY JONES**, daughter of Gardner Jones of this city.

On Wednesday, last week, at Suffex, (N. J.) by the Rev. Mr. Hunt, Mr. ELIAS HAINES, merchant of this city, to Miss **MARY OGDEN**, of that place.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Mr Leonard, Mr. **JAMES BLOOMFIELD**, Printer, to Miss **ESTHER BALL**, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, at Huntington, (Long-Island), by the Rev. Mr. Schenk, Capt. **SAMUEL WICKHAM**, of this city, to Miss **REBECCA ROBERTS**, of that place.

MORTALITY.

THE solemn temple and the marble dome,
The cloud-top'd mountain, and the bright expanse,
All must return to their primeval gloom,
Nor leave the traces of the faintest glance.

DIED.

On Friday, last week, at Albany, **ISAAC GOVERN-NEUR**, Esq; of the house of Gouverneur, Kemble, & Co. On Saturday evening, Mrs **BAILEY**, wife of Mr John Bailey, of this city, brass founder.

On Sunday last, Miss **SINIA EGBERT**, sister to Mrs. Rose the elder. She was struck with an apoplectic fit at 9 in the morning, and expired in the afternoon of the same day.

On Monday, in the State Prison, **JOHN HAMILTON HUGHES**.

For Sale by J. HARRISON, no. 3 Peck-Slip,

LOUISA, THE LOVELY ORPHAN;

Or the Cottage on the Moor.

BY MRS. HELME.

10,000 DOLLARS.

TICKETS in the State Road Lottery, No. 2,
for sale by John Harrison, no. 3 Peck-slip.

ALMANACKS,

By the groce, dozen, or single.

ALSO,
A general assortment of
BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

This day is Published, and for Sale by J. TIBBOUT,
No. 358 Pearl-Street, near the Friends' Meeting House,

HISTORY OF LOUISA, THE LOVELY ORPHAN;
Or, The Cottage on the Moor.

This Work is printed on a fine paper, and ornamented
with a beautiful Engraving. [Price 75 Cents.]
March 8, 1800. 93--tf

KOTZEBUE'S WORKS.

Just published, and for sale at N. Judah's Book Store,
No. 47 Water-Street,

PIZARRO, a Tragedy, price 2s. **LOVERS VOWS;**
a Comedy. **COUNT BENYOWSKY**, do. **STRAN-**
GER, do.

CONSTANT LOVERS, or William and Jeanette, a
Novel, price 6s.

Encomiums on the works of Van Kotzebue would be
superfluous. 82--tf

Sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip, by **APPOINTMENT,**

The True and Genuine

Dr. ANDERSON'S

Famous Scots Pills.



COURT of APOLLO.

[BEAUTIFUL ORIGINAL SONG.]

A FAREWELL.

ONCE more, enchanting girl! adieu!
I must be gone, while yet I may:
Oft shall I weep to think of you;
But here I will not, cannot stay.

The sweet expression of that face,
Forever shining, yet the same,
Ah! no! I dare not turn to trace,
It melts my soul, it fires my frame!

Yet give me, give me, ere I go,
One little lock of those so blest,
That lend your cheek a warmer glow,
And on your white neck love to rest.

---Say, when to kindle soft delight,
That hand has chanced with mine to meet,
How could its thrilling touch excite
A sigh so short, and yet so sweet?

O say---but no, it must not be.
Adieu, enchanting girl adieu!
---Yet still, methinks, you frown on me;
Or never could I fly from you.

EPITAPH ON A CARD MAKER.

HIS card is cut---long days he shuffled through
The game of life---he dealt as others do.
Though he by honors tells not its amount,
When the last trump is play'd his tricks will count.

ANECDOTE.

SOME time ago, a certain Lord, (in Ireland) gave a grand gala to the members of the volunteer corps in the neighborhood, all of whom attended in full uniform. Among others, his lordship's tailor was present, and the host came up to him, saying, "My dear Sir, how d'ye do? I beg your pardon, I forget your name, but I perfectly recollect seeing you some where before."---The tailor was a little confounded by this particular notice, and, as the best way of making himself remembered, whispered, "I made your breeches." The noble Lord, thinking the tailor had informed him of his name, turned round and took him by the hand, exclaiming, "MAJOR BRIDGES! I am happy to see you."

BY order of Richard Harrison, Esq; Recorder of the city of New-York---Notice is hereby given to all the creditors of DAVID TOD, of the said city of New-York, an insolvent debtor, that they shew cause, if any they have, before the said Recorder, at his dwelling house in said city, on the 18th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate should not be made for the benefit of all his creditors, and he be discharged, according to the act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, entitled, "An Act for giving relief in cases of Insolvency," passed the 21st March, 1788.

24th Feb. 1800. DAVID TOD, Insolvent.
9a 6w Jonathan Hobson, petitioning creditor.

Mr. BANCEL,

RESPECTFULLY informs the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he continues teaching the French and English languages both abroad and at home, Chatham-Street, No. 75, where he has a morning and evening school for young gentlemen. He begs leave to offer his grateful acknowledgments to those ladies and gentlemen who have hitherto favored him with their confidence, and hope, that by their united exertions, he will give an ample satisfaction to those who may please to entrust themselves to his care.

Mrs. Bancel has again opened her Boarding-School, where nothing shall be deficient on her part to facilitate the improvement of such young ladies as may be entrusted to her care. Young ladies will be taught every kind of plain and fine needle works. Feb. 21. 91 if

TO BE SOLD

AT public vendue, on the premises, on Saturday, the 15th March next, the valuable FARM, belonging to the subscriber, pleasantly situated at Far Rockaway, on Long-Island, adjoining the bay, containing about one hundred acres, twenty-four acres of which is good timber land, and the remainder is excellent land for any kind of grain, particularly wheat; the whole is in good cedar fence, there is on the premises a good two story house, barn, and other out-houses, all lately built, and in good repair; there is a well of excellent water within two rods of the house, and the farm is well watered in different parts, and can be conveniently manured with sea-weed and other drift, which may be collected in large quantities on the shore adjoining, and there are also large quantities of shell manure on the said farm. And likewise will be sold at the same time, one sixteenth of a very large and valuable piece of salt meadow and marsh lying convenient to the said premises, which makes it well calculated for keeping a large flock of cattle, &c. and it affords one of the best landings on the south side of Long-Island---the sale will commence at one o'clock in the afternoon of the said day, and an indisputable title will be given by
91 3t 1
Feb. 21. JAMES MITCHELL.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Tyler, of the city of New-York, Mariner, by an assignment or instrument of writing, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, did assign, transfer, and let over unto David Harrison, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of ground and house, thereon standing, situate, lying, and being in the fifth ward of the city of New-York, for the residue of the term of twenty-one years, which commenced the seventeenth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight; which house and lot was then in the actual possession of the said William Tyler. To have and to hold the same, with the appurtenances, unto the said David Harrison, his executors, administrators, and assigns, from the date of the said assignment, for, and during all the rest, residue, and remainder of the said term of twenty-one years, provided that if the said William should pay to the said David, three hundred and fifty dollars, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment, or transfer, to be void. But if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said David was declared to have full power to sell, and dispose of the said house and lot of ground aforesaid, and premises, at public auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money, according to the said condition. Now therefore, notice is hereby given to all persons that the said assigned premises, and all right, title and interest of the said William, will be sold at public auction, at the premises, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the same bond or obligation. Dated this 1st day of November, 1799.

75---6m

DAVID HARRISSON.

The greatest clearer and beautifier of the FACE, is undoubtedly

ANDREW'S SPECIFIC LOTION:

This celebrated Lotion has received the highest encomiums from the inhabitants of this city, and from many Medical characters in Europe and this city, who having seen its good effects, do not hesitate to give it their sanction. As a speedy, effectual and safe remedy it is unrivalled, and has performed cures in this city, when Medical aid, Goulard's and many other Lotions, could give no relief.

For eruptions and impurities of the Face, from whatever cause arising, as---Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Carbuncles, Blackworms, Freckles, Sunburn, and immoderate use of Paint, it need only be tried to convince the most timid person of its superior efficacy in cleaning and beautifying the Face. It is warranted to be harmless to the tenderest constitution, and innocent to the most delicate complexion---on the contrary, it will restore to the skin its wonted pureness, and preserve it thin, soft, transparent and elastic.

NB. Each bottle has a certificate signed by the proprietor, without which it cannot be genuine.

It is sold in bottles, with directions, (price one dollar each) by R. Bach, No. 128 Pearl-Street, and J. and M. Palf, No. 112 Broadway, New-York. Feb. 8---89 12

WANTED, as an Apprentice to the Printing Business, a youth of about 14 or 15 years of age. Enquire of J. C. Torten, no. 66 Nassau-Street. Feb. 15. 90 if

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS William Bedlow of the city of New-York, in the State of New-York, gentleman, and Catharine his wife, in order to secure the payment of four hundred and sixty pounds, with lawful interest, unto Samuel Akerly, of the said city, Ship Wright, on or before the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight, according to the condition of one certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date with the Indenture of Mortgage hereafter mentioned. And also, for and in consideration of the sum of five shillings to them in hand paid, by the said Samuel Akerly, did by Indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1797, grant, bargain, alien, release, enfeoff, convey and confirm unto the said Samuel Akerly, and to his heirs and assigns for ever, all those three certain lots of ground, situate lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, being part of the farm late belonging to Hendrick Rutgers, deceased, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made, by lot number two hundred and twenty nine, two hundred and thirty, and two hundred and thirty one: Bounded southerly in front by Henry-street, northerly in the rear by lot number ninety eight, ninety nine, and one one hundred, belonging to the said parties of the first part; easterly by lot number two hundred and thirty two, also belonging to the said parties of the first part; and westerly by lot number two hundred and twenty five, two hundred and twenty six, two hundred and twenty seven, & two hundred & twenty eight, belonging to the said parties of the first part. Each of the said hereby granted lots of ground containing in breadth in front and rear each twenty five feet, and in length on each side one hundred and eight feet. And whereas as the said indenture of mortgage contains a power in the words following, to wit: "And if default shall happen to be made in the payment of the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, with interest as aforesaid, or any part thereof, on the day of payment above limited, that then and at all times thereafter it shall and may be lawful for the said Samuel Akerly, his executors, administrators or assigns, and the are hereby fully authorized and empowered to sell and dispose of the said hereby granted three lots of ground and premises above-mentioned, with the appurtenances, at public auction; to the highest bidder, pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, and in due form of law to sign, seal, execute and deliver good and sufficient deeds of conveyance for the same premises to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, his, her, or their heirs and assigns for ever. And out of the monies arising by or from the sale thereof, to retain and keep the said sum of four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, or so much thereof as may be then due and unpaid, together with all costs, charges and expences occasioned by such default, rendering the overplus money (if any there be) unto the said William Bedlow, his executors, administrators, or assigns. Which sale so to be made by virtue of these presents, is hereby ratified and confirmed, and shall, and is hereby declared to be, at all times forever thereafter a firm and sufficient bar and preclusion to the equity of redemption of the said hereby granted premises, and to any claim or pretension that may be made thereto by them or either of them, the said parties of the first part, their heirs or assigns, or any other person or persons whomsoever, lawfully claiming or to claim by, from, or under them, or any of them. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said four hundred and sixty pounds, and the interest thereof, according to the condition of the said bond or obligation, which yet remains due and unpaid. Therefore notice is hereby given to all to whom it may concern, that pursuant to the power contained in the said indenture of mortgage and according to the directions of the act in such case made and provided, the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the Tontine Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the fifth day of May next ensuing the date hereof, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principle and interest due, and to become due on the said bond or obligation. Dated New-York, 1st November, 1799.

PRISCILLA AKERLY, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of SAMUEL AKERLY, deceased.
JACOBIAH AKERLY,
THOMAS DRAKE, &
ARCHIBALD KERLY, Executors

An Elegant Assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's MOROCCO POCKET BOOKS, for sale at no. 3 Peck-Slip.

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